

Ordinary Day

Phish

I just went about my business
I really don't have much to say
The city cars just keep on rolling along
It's just an ordinary day

Pat Sajak spun his big wheel
Vanna White clapped her hands
The sun came up and down
The Earth still spun around
It's just an ordinary day

Did you read the morning paper?
Did you brush your teeth?
We have only scratched the surface
Much more is lying underneath

Eggs and bacon for my breakfast
With some orange juice on the side
It don't take a brilliant genius
To see that life's a bit cockeyed
To see that life's a bit cockeyed
Well, I just went about my business
I really don't have much to say
The city cars just keep on rolling along
It's just an ordinary day